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# Advertiser and Echo

incorporating

The Thanet Advertiser, Pullen's Kent Argus,
and The Broadstairs & St. Peter's Echo

Bi-Weekly Chronicle for RAMSGATE, MARGATE, BROADSTAIRS, ST. PETER'S, MINSTER, WESTGATE, BIRCHINGTON AND ALL THANET

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED NEWSPAPER IN THE ISLE OF THANET

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SHOWING AT THE **ODEON** THEATRE RAMSGATE

Telephone 1081

**JUNE PROGRAMMES**

*Will Patrons kindly keep this announcement as it appears This Week Only*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Monday June 1 for 5 days | HOT SPOT | A | Betty Grable, Victor Mature, Carole Landis, Jane Withers, Jane Darwell |
| Thursday June 4 for 3 days | Small Town Deb. | U | |
| Thursday June 4 for 3 days | TWO-FACED WOMAN | A | Greta Garbo, Melvyn Douglas, Constance Bennett, William Gargan, Irene Hervey |
| Sunday June 7 for 1 day | Bombay Clipper | A | |
| Monday June 8 for 5 days | ONLY ANGELS HAVE WINGS | A | Cary Grant, Jean Arthur, Richard Barthelmess |
| | Africa Squawks | U | |
| Monday June 8 for 5 days | THE MAN WHO CAME BACK | A | Walter Brennan, Ann Baxter, Dana Andrews |
| | Cadet Girl | U | Carole Landis, George Montgomery |
| Thursday June 11 for 3 days | WEEK-END IN HAVANA | U | Alice Faye, John Payne, Carmen Miranda |
| | The Perfect Snob | U | Charlie Ruggles, Lynn Bari |
| Sunday June 14 for 1 day | HIT PARADE 1941 | U | Kenny Baker, Frances Langford, Judy Canova |
| | Nobody's Children | U | Edith Fellowes, Billy Lee |
| Monday June 15 for 5 days | SMILING THROUGH | A | Jeanette Macdonald, Brian Aherne, Gene Raymond, Richard Arlen, Andy Devine |
| | Mutiny in the Arctic | A | |
| Thursday June 18 for 3 days | NEXT OF KIN | A | Stephen Murray, Mervyn Johns, Nova Pilbeam |
| | Unexpected Uncle | U | Anne Shirley, James Craig |
| Sunday June 21 for 1 day | MARRIED BUT SINGLE | A | Melvyn Douglas, Rosalind Russell |
| | Peg of Old Drury | A | Anna Neagle, Sir Cedric Hardwicke |
| Monday June 22 for 5 days | PARIS CALLING | A | Elizabeth Bergner, Basil Rathbone, Randolph Scott |
| | Radio Revels of 1942 | U | Ken Murray, Frances Langford |
| Thursday June 25 for 3 days | HOPPITY GOES TO TOWN | U | Paramount's Musical Colour Sensation |
| | Easy Living | A | Jean Arthur, Ray Milland |
| Sunday June 28 for 1 day | WAGGONS WESTWARD | U | Chester Morris, Anita Louise |
| | Melody Girl | U | Ruth Terry, Johnny Downs |
| Monday June 29 for 3 days | THE BUGLE SOUNDS | U | Wallace Beery, Marjorie Main, Lewis Stone |
| | Flying Cadets | U | William Gargan, Edmund Lowe |
| Thursday July 2 for 3 days | KEEP 'EM FLYING | U | Bud Abbott, Lou Costello, Martha Raye |
| | Breach of Promise | A | Clive Brook, Judy Campbell |

## CHURCH SERVICES

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**

Preacher next Sunday:
**REV. STANLEY B. GREEN**
Services 11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.
You are warmly invited

**WEST CLIFF BALLROOM**

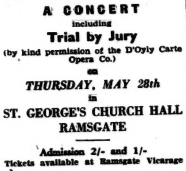
Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
7 p.m. to 10 p.m.

**DANCING**
TO
**Frederic Hargraves and His Orchestra**

ADMISSION 1/-

**A CONCERT**
including
**Trial by Jury**
(by kind permission of the D'Oyly Carte Opera Co.)
on
*THURSDAY, MAY 28th*
in
ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH HALL
RAMSGATE

Admission 2/- and 1/-
Tickets available at Ramsgate Vicarage




## MISSING BEDDING

**THREE SOLDIERS CHARGED**

Three soldiers charged with stealing articles of bedding from the Regent Hotel, Margate, the property of Frederick Anthony, were remanded on bail until 23rd June at Margate police court on Saturday.

Defendants were Gnr. Samuel Cedric Barnes, charged with stealing a mattress, two sheets and one pillow slip, value £1 11s. 6d.; Gnr. James Kelly, charged with stealing a mattress, value 10s.; and Gnr. Walter Sidney Farquhar, charged with stealing four blankets, two sheets, and a quilt, value £5 5s.

The articles were alleged to have been stolen between October, 1941, and April, 1942.

Evidence of arrest was given by D/S Presland, who said he saw defendants at Wingham that morning and told them that certain property which had been recovered from their homes had been identified as missing from the Regent Hotel.

**C. HAWES**
**The Dairy**
**Northwood, Ramsgate**

Begs to inform his patrons that, having been called to join the Forces, his business will still be carried on in his absence as usual by his wife and usual staff.

## CAPT. M. C. C. DANIEL'S RETURN

Captain of Broadstairs Cricket Club and an ex-president of Ramsgate Rotary Club, Capt. M. C. C. Daniel, R.A.S.C., a member of the firm of K. and C. Daniel, solicitors, of Ramsgate, who has been on active service in the Middle East, has arrived back in England by air.

Capt. Daniel is undergoing hospital treatment for an infection of the glands of the neck caused by tropical germs and his many friends will wish him a speedy recovery.

## BOWLS

**DANE PARK'S FIRST MATCH**

The first match of the season was played by Dane Park Bowling Club last week when they defeated the A.R.P. (Wardens) by 66 shots to 53. The rink scores were:

| Dane Park | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. King, W. Foster, E. E. Amos, W. R. Rickon ... ... | 24 |
| C. J. Amos, J. Waghorn, J. Hogben, E. Marshall ... | 19 |
| J. J. Lattimore, G. Pyle, S. Ovenden, A. Bradley ... ... | 23 |
| **A.R.P. Wardens** | |
| Sgt. Russell, Capt. F. Wenham, S. R. King, E. E. Pettett ... | 18 |
| L. Clayson, P. Knighton, R. Mable, A. R. Kennard ... | 23 |
| E. Tregilgas, Mrs. P. Knighton, P. C. Bannister, B. Wells ... | 12 |

**ACES OUSTED**

After holding their position as Aces of the Dane Park Club against two sets of Challengers, Messrs. C. J. Amos, G. W. Solly and A. J. Munday have been ousted from that position by Messrs. F. Barnes, H. Howard and A. Bradley, who defeated them by 21 shots to 16.

## DEATH OF MAJOR F. SEARLES

The opening of the Dane Park Club's season was overshadowed by the passing of an esteemed member, Major F. Searles. His activities both as a playing member and in various offices were very keen and neighbouring clubs will also retain many happy memories of their associations with him.

## ALL-MILITARY CAST

**JOURNEY'S END AT RAMSGATE**

An appreciative audience at St. George's Parish Hall, Ramsgate, last night, enjoyed an excellent performance of Journey's End," given by The Coasters.

No more appropriate choice for a stage production by an all-military cast could have been made than R. C. Sherriff's famous play dealing with trench life in the last war.

A repeat performance of the play, which was admirably produced by 2nd Lt. H. N. Wylie, R.A., who also took the part of 2nd Lt. Raleigh, is being given to-night, when the Mayor and Mayoress, Alderman and Mrs. A. B. C. Kempe, will be among the audience.

Others in the cast in addition to Lt. Wylie are L./Bdr. C. B. Wood, B/S/M T. Briggs, Bdr. L. J. Barnard, Gnr. J. Mason, Bdr. W. C. Howe, L./Bdr. J. Jarvis, Gnr. H. Kail, L./Sgt. R. Stevens, Gnr. J. Myler and Gnr. C. Lester.

B/S/M Briggs was responsible for the effective stage setting, Bdr. S. Triggs for the lighting and Bdr. T. Cheney for the effects.

# MOTHER'S WARNING

**CHILD KILLED BY LORRY**

A few minutes after he had been warned by his mother that he must not go out without her, as he would be run over, a three-year-old boy received fatal injuries as a result of being knocked down by an Army lorry at St. Nicholas.

The child was Ronald Leslie Adams, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Adams, of 3 Sea View-cottages, St. Nicholas, and a verdict of accidental death was returned by the Acting Coroner (Mr. J. H. Robinson) at an inquest at Margate Town Hall on Monday.

The mother, Mrs. Gertrude Florence Adams, said her husband, Mr. Jack Adams, was a stoker in the Royal Navy.

Mrs. Adams said that at 5 p.m. on Friday she was in a private room at the back of St. Nicholas Post Office with her little boy. He said he wanted to go home and she told him he could not go without her, as he would get run over. He said he was going out to his barrow, which was at the back of the Post Office, and he went outside. There was a gate leading to the forecourt in front of the Post Office. There was no footpath on either side of the road. Witness had no idea he intended to go outside the gate. Almost directly afterwards witness heard a man call out that there had been an accident, but she did not go outside.

Dr. Harold W. Parrott said the boy was deeply unconscious when admitted to Margate Hospital and there was evidence of a fractured skull and injury to the brain. He was obviously dying. Witness could do nothing and the child died about half an hour later. The cause of death was a fractured skull and laceration of the brain.

**Screech of Brakes.**

A roadman employed by Eastry Rural District Council, Christopher Richard Paul, of Thanet View, St. Nicholas, said he was pushing a barrow round Forge Corner into the main street in St. Nicholas when he saw a little boy outside the Post Office on the other side of the road, about six yards away from him. He saw an Army lorry coming up the road. When it was almost to the Post Office he waited for it to go by. He heard the screech of brakes and the lorry pulled up quickly. He dropped the barrow and went round the back of the truck and saw a boy lying in the road. He was between the front and back wheels of the truck, about one foot from the front wheel. The child did not look as though the wheel had gone over him. The speed of the truck was moderate.

Albert Henry Atkins, of Landi Kotal, St. Nicholas, road foreman employed by the K.C.C., said he saw something which he thought was a dog run out from the side of the road. The lorry stopped at once. It all happened in a split second. He thought that the lorry was going about twice as fast as he and he estimated his own speed at seven miles per hour.

**His Toy Truck.**

Witness examined the child when he reached the scene of the accident, to see if he could do anything for him, but his knowledge of ambulance work told him that there was nothing to be done. A soldier went to fetch an Army doctor, who arrived shortly afterwards. Witness afterwards found a small toy truck underneath the lorry.

C/Q/M/S John Phillips Merrett said he was riding in the front seat of the truck, which was being driven by Pte. Mundy. He estimated the speed at 15 miles per hour. As they neared the Post Office, where there was some oncoming traffic, he saw a child pushing a red barrow in the forecourt. The child started to trot and witness shouted to the driver to stop as he thought the child was going on to the road. The driver applied his brakes and swerved a little to the right. The lorry stopped, but not in time to avoid hitting the child. Witness thought the driver did everything he could to avoid the accident. In his opinion it was unavoidable. Pte. Mundy was an experienced driver.

**Driver's Evidence.**

The driver of the truck, Pte. William Ernest Mundy, said there was a 15 cwt. truck standing opposite the Post Office. He saw the boy as they passed a pillar-box at about the same time as the previous witness saw him. He first saw the little red truck come into the road and realised the boy was pushing it. Sgt. Merrett shouted to him as he was in the act of applying the brakes. He thought he travelled about 20ft. after he started to brake. The brakes were afterwards tested and found all right. There were four men besides himself in the truck, as many as 9 cwt. of rations, which would make it more difficult to pull up than if the truck was empty. Witness thought he did everything possible to avoid the accident once he realised the child was coming into the road. The road was dry.

Summing up, the Coroner said the accident was caused through no fault of the driver. Evidence showed the moderate speed of the truck and the driver did everything possible to avoid the accident. He was in no way to blame.

## DEATH OF MR. CHARLES GREEN

The death occurred on Wednesday, at the age of 73, of Mr. Charles Green, of Beechcroft, Newington, Ramsgate.

For 21 years Mr. Green was at Cliffs End Farm and he was an authority on fruit growing. He was a member of the Ramsgate Primitive Methodist Church Council.

The funeral took place at Ramsgate Cemetery on Saturday.

# STRANGLING CONTROL

**COUNTY COUNCIL LEADER SPEAKS OUT**

Re-elected chairman of the Kent County Council for the seventh time, Alderman Edward Hardy declared that if democracy was to be made to work, the mass of the people must be more willing to lend a hand and try to make it work.

Referring to the suggestion that it would be a wise procedure for the regional system as they knew it to be continued after the war, Alderman Hardy admitted there was something to be said for it for reasons of national security during the war but personally he felt that unless the regional system which might be created after the war was something very different from what some of them understood it to be now, it might only prove to be still one more sieve through which everything had to pass before anything could be settled.

If that was to be so, in his view there were far too many sieves now and many of the existing sieves ought to be thrown out if we were to get on quickly with post-war reconstruction.

If county government was to be alive and move rapidly, then it would have to be free to a greater extent than it was to-day from the strangling effect of the system they knew to-day as government control.

**Passing It On.**

It would be absurd to say there should be no Government control on the lines of laying down general policy, but the system to-day seemed to have developed into one which was quite excellent at giving birth to people who made themselves first-class experts at playing that game commonly known as "passed to you please," a game which, unfortunately only too often, nobody seemed able to win.

If things were to be done quickly he believed it ought to be possible in the future for the Government to lay down certain broad principles upon which various services must be administered within existing legislation.

The counties would then be able to carry out the work and get on with their administrative duties without having continuously to go in procession to Government departments to get approval for this, that and the other.

Alderman Hardy said he believed by so doing a much greater interest would be created in local government. Ratepayers would know exactly where the responsibility lay and, for that reason, take a greater interest. Whereas to-day a person could often pass the blame on to the Government—often quite unjustly.

Declaring that if democracy was to be made to work, the mass of the people must be more willing to lend a hand and try to make it work, Alderman Hardy said he believed that by giving the people more work to do, the necessary interest would be created and the people would lend a hand.

**Killing Interest.**

But if there was more Government control and more bureaucracy, more playing of the game of "passed to you" in Whitehall, a large amount of interest would gradually disappear, and instead of people trying to put all they could into the common pool, it would be found that a large number of people would simply spend their time trying to take all they could out of the common pool, and when that day came a great upheaval and general collapse would be very near.

Speaking of the Kent County Council, Alderman Hardy said individually they represented between 20,000 and 30,000 people and collectively they represented 1,250,000 people in the county. Could they truthfully say they represented these people?

Did those people look upon their county councillors as their guides, philosophers and friends in all that affected local government? He suggested it would be a fine mental exercise to put that question to themselves and see what answer they could give so far as their individual representation was concerned.

If county government was to survive, people must know and appreciate fully that they had elected their representatives to look after their interests and hold their representatives to their jobs, and not sit back apathetically, taking little interest in the public affairs going on all around.

If there was criticism it should be intelligent and constructive instead of blind and destructive as it often was to-day.

He believed such a state of affairs as he had visualised could be brought about. Then he would have no fear for the future of local government or democracy and no fear that the people would not uphold the principles for which they had the right to expect.

The speech was warmly applauded.

## LONELY DEATH

**Found lying in a semi-conscious condition on the floor of his home, 131 King-street, Ramsgate, on Sunday morning, Mr. Lacey Horn, aged 72 years, died later in the day at Ramsgate General Hospital.**

**Mr. Horn lived alone and apparently had no relatives in the town.**

**He had some time previously been attended by a doctor but in view of the sudden nature of his death the facts were reported to the borough coroner.**

**As death was due to natural causes, an inquest was not considered necessary.**

**IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN**

# VICTORY IN 1942

**Read the following carefully**

**A CALL FOR GROUP SAVING SECRETARIES**

ALL the energies of the existing Savings Movement in Ramsgate are being devoted to the formation of a Savings Group in EVERY street in the Town by the end of the Summer.

This object can be and will be achieved for no street will be happy should we have to announce that no Group can be formed in it.

Therefore Secretaries are wanted for Groups to cover following streets:

*Abbots Hill*
*Albert Road*
*Albion Road*
*Allenby Road*
*Ashburnham Road*
*Augusta Road*
*Belle Vue Road*
*Belmont Street*
*Beresford Road*
*Bloomsbury Road*
*Bradley Road*
*Brights Place*
*Broad Street*
*Brunswick Street*
*Cannonbury Road*
*Carlton Avenue*
*Cecilia Road*
*Chapel Place*
*Chapel Road*
*Cheriton Avenue*
*Church Road*
*Cliffsend*
*Coleman Crescent*
*College Road*
*Coronation Road*
*Dane Crescent*
*Dane Park Road*
*Dumpton Park Road*
*Dundonald Road*
*Effingham Street*
*Elms Avenue*
*Fairlight Avenue*
*George Street*
*Gwyn Road*
*Grosvenor Road*
*Herbert Road*
*Hibernia Street*
*Irchester Street*
*King Edward Road*
*King Street* (Room for 2 Groups)
*Leonard Avenue*
*Leopold Road*
*Lorne Road*
*Marden Avenue*
*Marlborough Road*
*Mays Road*
*Muir Road*
*Nethercourt Gardens*
*Nethercourt Hill*
*Newcastle Hill*
*Nixon Avenue*
*North Avenue*
*Park Road*
*Priory Road*
*Picton Road*
*Queensgate Road*
*Royal Road*
*St. Augustine's Road*
*St. Luke's Road*
*Salisbury Avenue*
*Spencer Square*
*Southwood Road* (Room for 2 Groups)
*Seafield Road*
*Shaftesbury Street*
*Trinity Place*
*Telham Avenue*
*Upper Dumpton Park Road*
*Warten Road*
*West Cliff Road*
*Whitehall Road*
*Wilfred Road*
*York Street*

# VICTORY IS 'UP YOUR STREET'

*Please send a post-card to 24 King Street for further details*

## A GREAT TRADITION

**COUNTY COUNCIL AND THE PRESS**

In future the committee reports of the Kent County Council will be sent in advance to the press in accordance with the established practice that was recently cancelled.

At the quarterly meeting of the Council a recommendation of the Committee of Chairmen that committee reports to be submitted for confirmation to the Council should be sent only to those Press representatives giving a written undertaking that nothing contained in them should be published before being dealt with by the Council was defeated.

In the course of the debate Councillor W. C. Redman (Margate) said the Council were dealing with a body which had a great tradition behind it, a powerful body that desired to do its work properly. The Press knew the dangers that had arisen through premature publication and they would be on their guard. He could not recall anything having been published in the Press before a meeting of the Council which should not have appeared.

Was it not sufficient, added Councillor Redman, to leave it to the Press to do the right thing? He thought it was.

## WOUNDED AND CAPTURED

Buffs officially reported to be wounded and prisoners of war are Cpls. S. H. Kirby and E. W. Ratcliff, Ptes. W. G. Longman and G. T. Newnham.

**COLLECTORS WANTED**
RAMSGATE
**RED CROSS FLAG DAY**
MAY 30th
Apply—Clarendon House, Ramsgate, Friday, 29th, or on Saturday morning

## BLACK-OUT TIMES

| | |
|---|---|
| To-day ... | 10.45 p.m.—5.9 a.m. |
| Wednesday . | 10.46 p.m.—5.8 a.m. |
| Thursday ... | 10.47 p.m.—5.7 a.m. |
| Friday ... | 10.48 p.m.—5.6 a.m. |
| Saturday ... | 10.49 p.m.—5.5 a.m. |
| Sunday ... | 10.51 p.m.—5.5 a.m. |
| Monday ... | 10.52 p.m.—5.4 a.m. |

# Mum said— "Put a nought on"

says GORDON SIMPSON, Chigwell Rd., Bournemouth.

"MUM and I started our Savings Group in a very small way —only 20 members and a weekly collection amounting to 32/-. But before long we had a brainwave. With the help of a friend we gave a cine show in our parlour. Savings films, you know—you can get them from the National Savings Committee. We had our own projector. We invited people from all down the road and I made a speech. From then on our collections began to jump.

"About this time I fixed up an indicator for the front window, showing our target for the winter and what progress we were making. When War Weapons Week came along, I set £25 for our goal and arranged further cine shows to launch the effort. They were such a success that we took £140 the first day. That was a poser, because the 'thermometer' I had made only registered £25. Mum said 'Put a nought on it' and so I did—but even that wasn't enough. We collected £669 altogether."

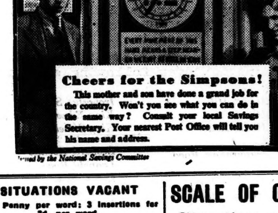
Gordon and his mother, Mrs. R. E. Simpson, are Honorary Secretary and Honorary Organiser respectively of the Chigwell and Sutton Roads Savings Group in Bournemouth. Since June, 1940, they have collected over £2,400 from the residents of these two little roads —and Gordon hopes to pass the £2,500 mark before he joins the Air Force shortly.

"We've kept on with our cine shows and window displays," this energetic young Secretary relates, "and we're quite used to people gathering outside our house to see how things are going. There's no doubt it all helps tremendously in rousing enthusiasm. We average about £15 a week now—quite a change from the thirty bob we started with, isn't it? I shall be called up soon and Mum's time isn't her own any longer, but the Group will go on, because people who have helped us in the past are all set to take over. That's the best of this Group Saving—it does build up a team spirit!"

* * *

**TO GROUP SECRETARIES**

**Give us your Savings Story—not necessarily for publication—in case it may help others. Write to Room 704, The National Savings Committee, 18, Great Smith Street, London, S.W.1.**




Issued by the National Savings Committee


## OUR SHORT STORY

# THE PERSIAN PAW

## by PHILIPPA GREY

Figures were horrible, final things. They left nothing to the imagination. They said what they meant—like Tony Butler.

Molly had always hated arithmetic. Never so much as now. Those sums in addition which overflowed on to the back of three envelopes showed that of the legacy of £250 she had spent £249 19s. 7d., leaving a balance of fivepence. And of what use was fivepence?

It was eleven o'clock, two hours before she had to meet Ronald Mansfield at the Grand Olympic for lunch. She must remember to eat enough to make up for the breakfast she hadn't had, and the tea and dinner she wouldn't have, unless a miracle happened.

She gave a little shiver. Better dress. That would pass the time, and make her forget the pangs of hunger. She rose, and, crossing the room, flung open the door of the big new walnut wardrobe, which contrasted so oddly with her landlady's bits and pieces of furniture.

A smile lighted up her face. There were the proceeds of her legacy—all of it except fivepence—and all the beautiful things for which she had always hungered! Each of them represented the realisation of a dream. Three weeks of delirious, happy spending and accumulation! It had gone to her head like champagne. It had made her forget everything else so that she had continued to stay away from the office for such long intervals that she had been sacked.

There was the black crepe two-piece, and the dinner gown in pastel coloured printed crepe. She reviewed the entire contents of the wardrobe, including the shoes and hats and silk undies which she had collected so eagerly, never counting the cost. And the grand climax, which had left her with the balance of fivepence—the Persian paw coat, trimmed with a long roll collar and cuffs of sable dyed squirrel, at the knock-down price of 50 guineas.

Reverently she took out the Persian paw coat and hung it over the back of a chair. She found herself recalling the first day she had worn it in public. It was the day she had been sacked—the day when she had met Tony Butler last, in those old, familiar underground tearooms in Bloomsbury.

For a moment, some of the happiness died out of her face, as she recalled other happenings of that afternoon. Tony, usually so cheerful and conversational, had been oddly tongue-tied. He had seemed awkward and ill at ease. Never once had he made any comment on her clothes. Finally, in pique, she had told him that he was being very dull. He had mumbled that he was sorry. Then somehow she found herself quarrelling with him, because his manner suggested disapproval, and in that Persian paw coat it was obviously necessary to justify herself.

She hadn't seen him since. At times, especially when, as now, she was cold and hungry, she missed him—horribly. He had been part of her life so long—her friend and companion.

Well, it couldn't be helped. She wasn't going to be friends with a man who for some vague, undefined reason, disapproved of her. Besides, he hadn't noticed her clothes—and really, she had dressed herself that afternoon largely for his benefit . . .

Ronald Mansfield was absolutely different from Tony. He noticed everything—not only the beauty of her clothes but how she wore them.

**A Way Out.**

In a thousand little ways about which she couldn't be deceived, he had made it clear that he was fascinated by her—that he loved her. Tall, dark, handsome, perfectly groomed—before all things a man of the world—he was as different from Tony as the sun was from the very smallest of stars. And at lunch that day, something told her that he was going to ask her to be his wife.

She made a little grimace. Certainly that would be a solution of all her difficulties! Obviously, he was rich. But she was not very sure that she wanted to be Mrs. Mansfield.

There were several people waiting in the luxurious vestibule of the Grand Olympic when she made her entrance ten minutes late. The attention she attracted was to her like incense. She was beautiful, and she was beautifully dressed. Nobody was to know about that balance of 5d., or the fact that she was nearly starving.

She was wearing a hat that Ronald had never seen before, and as he came forward eagerly and took her hand, he whispered his congratulations on the perfection of her toilette.

"There isn't a woman in London who can wear clothes like you do, Molly. You look simply wonderful."

She was still glowing with that compliment when she found herself seated in the restaurant, nodding her head to everything he suggested in the way of food. She hoped the waiter wouldn't be long. To conceal her feelings, she lay back in her chair and glanced languidly about the crowded restaurant.

It was then that she received a shock. There, seated at a table for two, with a chair turned up opposite him to keep a place, was Tony Butler.

What on earth was Tony doing there —Tony, who lunched anywhere, on anything. That vacant place? Some girl, perhaps. She found herself, abruptly, quite unnecessarily angry. After all, what did it matter to her whom Tony chose to take out to lunch? She was sure to be some frump!

To prove to herself and to him that his proximity meant nothing to her, she began to talk to Ronald Mansfield with perhaps a little exaggerated animation. The meal had begun. By the time she had finished with the pheasant she began to feel alive again. The champagne added to her sense of vitality.

Only now and again did she glance from under her long lashes at the table where Tony was still sitting alone, waiting. Presently a waiter approached him, and whispered in his ear. He got up, and with a little frown on his forehead, stalked out of the room. When he returned some minutes later she saw him wave his hand to the vacant place and say something to the waiter. The chair that had been turned back was put into its proper position.

Molly smiled to herself. So she wasn't coming, after all. She was extraordinarily pleased at Tony's disappointment. It made the lunch seem even more wonderful than it had appeared already.

Now they had reached the coffee stage. She had taken the first puff at her cigarette, which seemed to complete everything, when a tall man in a blue lounge suit approached their table. Ronald Mansfield, who had his back to the entrance, was not aware of his presence until he stopped by his chair.

"Mr. Ronald Mansfield, I believe?"

Ronald Mansfield interrupted the telling of an amusing story to look up with a start. Molly saw that a curious change had come over his face. The colour had faded from his cheeks, and his air of well-bred composure had completely vanished.

"Yes?" he exclaimed.

The stranger glanced for a moment at Molly. His eyes seemed to take in in a flash every detail of her appearance and her clothes.

"Perhaps the lady will excuse you a moment, Mr. Mansfield. Just a little private matter."

With an obvious effort Ronald Mansfield rose from his chair.

* * *

**Paying the Bill.**

Ronald had been gone over twenty minutes. What could be keeping him, she wondered? Business, she supposed —though somehow she had never connected Ronald with any business.

Another quarter of an hour went by. The big, over-ornate salon was almost empty. But Tony was still there, reading a paper over his coffee.

She began to grow alarmed. She was thinking of going in search of Ronald, when she noticed the maitre d'hotel, who had been so suave and attentive, deep in conversation with the waiter who had attended to their table. And as they talked together in whispers, she saw both of them look towards her furtively now and again.

Her uneasiness increased. She began to gather up her gloves preparatory to going. As she did so, the maitre d'hotel took a slip of paper from the waiter's hand, and advanced towards her.

"Madam's bill!" he exclaimed.

Molly looked up at him in surprise.

"But the gentleman who was here—Mr. Mansfield—is paying for the lunch," she protested.

A curious smile twisted the man's lips.

"The gentleman is otherwise engaged, madam. I should be obliged if madam would settle the account."

Molly stared fascinatedly at the bill. It was for nearly four pounds.

"I don't understand," she stammered. "The gentleman will pay when he comes back."

"He won't come back, madam. He has just been arrested for passing forged notes. We have had quite a number of them here. He had been very successful, doubtless with madam's assistance; but it is not a game that can be played for ever, as perhaps madam is aware."

Molly had gone dead white.

"You mean to say that you think I had anything to do with it?" she gasped.

"You have lunched very well, madam, and the bill has to be paid. Otherwise I must ask you to accompany me to the office."

Molly sprang to her feet.

"I won't go," she cried tremulously. "It's monstrous! You've no right to bring those charges against me."

In the extremity of her panic, she had spoken louder than she had intended. Instantly, the maitre d'hotel's hand gripped her arm.

"Quiet!" he hissed. "I will not have you make a scene here! You will come with me without a word or it will be the worse for you."

He was actually pulling her. His fingers were digging deep into the Persian paw. She caught frantically at the table.

"I won't!" she cried. "I won't!"

At that moment there was an interruption. A heavy hand was laid upon the maitre d'hotel's shoulder.

"Take your fingers off that lady's arm, and tell me just what you think you're doing!"

She saw Tony standing there, his grey blue eyes shining with the light of battle, his jaw set grimly.

Hurriedly the maitre d'hotel released his hold on her arm.

"Of course, if you vouch for this lady, sir," he exclaimed.

"Vouch for her? What the devil do you mean? Why should it be necessary for anybody to vouch for Miss Strattan?"

The maitre d'hotel shrugged his shoulders.

"There is a bill here for £3 18s. 6d."

Stunned and bewildered, Molly came to herself in the cloakroom. She was possessed by a very fury of indignation. Not, illogically enough, with Ronald Mansfield, or the management of the Olympic Restaurant, but with Tony Butler.

She hated him for having seen her in her humiliation; she hated him for having rescued her from a situation from which, she realised, it might have been difficult otherwise to escape. And hating him, she had been forced to take a favour from him. She must cancel the obligation as quickly as possible. The problem was, how was she to pay him back in her penniless state?

"Madam's coat."

The voice of the cloakroom attendant gave her the solution she wanted. The Persian paw! She would sell it, and pay Tony back the money.

**Bitter Reality.**

For the next two hours she was engaged in learning the bitter fact that the price you can get for an article when you want to sell it is very different from the figure for which you bought it originally. The highest offer she received for the coat was £18, and because Tony had to be paid at once, she had to accept it.

It only made her feeling towards Tony Butler the more bitter. She had lost something which she valued more than all her other possessions. The Persian paw was gone, and Tony was responsible. Smothering down her rage as best she could—the process only served to increase its heat—she made her way to his address. She swept past the brass plate on which was engraved "Mr. Anthony Butler, Civil Engineer," and without so much as knocking, flung herself into his office.

"Here's the money you paid for my lunch!" she exclaimed almost before he was aware of her presence; and then added with savage graciousness, "Very many thanks for lending it me."

He rose hurriedly from his chair, that old, puzzled, pained look in his grey-blue eyes.

"Molly, I'm afraid I've offended you in some way?"

She laughed, unnaturally.

"Oh, no! Not at all! You've found me lunching with a man who was arrested for forgery. You never liked Ronald Mansfield, did you? You once warned me against him."

"Well, if I did," he began, but she cut him short with a gesture of her hand.

"Oh, yes, go on! You've got the whole lecture prepared, haven't you? Why don't you say 'I told you so'? Why don't you read me a sermon on extravagance and having a good time?"

She found herself very near to tears. Because of that, she brought the scene to an abrupt climax.

"I don't know if there's anybody more detestable in the world than a self-righteous prig!"

She was out of the office and in the street before he could utter a word. Jumping into a passing taxi, she gave the address of her lodgings. There, sitting huddled up in her chair, she gave herself up to her grief—for the loss of the Persian paw. Her loveliest possession had been stripped from her. From now onwards, all the beautiful contents of that wardrobe would be without their proper setting. Tony, who had quarrelled with her quite unfairly, was responsible.

Downstairs, she heard the jangle of the front door bell. Presently footsteps began to ascend. There was a knock on her door.

"Come in," she exclaimed, hastily drying her tears.

The next moment, the very last person she expected to see was in the room. His face was very grey and grim set.

"I came after you, Molly. I couldn't let this business end there. You've been most unfair. I never intended to say another word to you about Mansfield. After all, he was your affair, and not mine. You've grown to detest me—well, that was my misfortune. Ever since you came into all that money, it was bound to happen, I suppose. You're interested in clothes, and a good time, and all that sort of thing, and I'm not."

He kept his eyes fixed rigidly on the floor, so that she had the feeling that he was reciting something which he had learned by heart.

"But about this afternoon. You seemed to think that I'd followed you to the Grand Olympic in order to show up Mansfield—that somebody had given me the tip that he was going to be arrested. I went there to give lunch to a client, who at the last moment was unable to turn up. I was angry at the fellow for taking hold of your arm, and I couldn't help hearing what you said. Naturally, since we'd once been friends, I did the only thing I could think of."

He was looking at her now for the first time.

"Sorry you think me a self-righteous prig—still more sorry you hate me. That's all I wanted to say."

He swung round towards the door. His fingers were already gripping the handle when she found her voice. She was no longer thinking of the lost Persian paw.

"Tony!" she exclaimed breathlessly, "Tony, don't go."

He turned, a picture of astonishment.

"I've been a little fool, Tony. You were quite right. I've got above myself with all those beautiful clothes I bought. It wasn't an awful lot of money I came into, as you thought. Only £250—and I've just spent it."

His face seemed to relax.

"But, Molly, you became suddenly so grand. I thought you'd come into £4,000 or £5,000 a year. Why, you told me you didn't mind about losing your job."

"It was true," she wailed, "I didn't. For the first time in my life, I'd got all the lovely things I'd always wanted to wear. But there something I know now that I've always wanted much more."

He looked at her questioningly.

"Your—your friendship, Tony," she smiled.

In a stride he was by her side, and had taken her hands in his.

"Not just my friendship, I hope, Molly?"

With a sigh, she snuggled her head against his rough tweed coat. It had a peculiar peaty, tobacco-y smell, but it was much, much nicer than the Persian paw.

The End

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.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## CAPT. BALFOUR IN CANADA

Head of the British delegation at the United Nations' air-training conference in which representatives of 14 nations are taking part at Ottawa, Thanet's M.P., Capt. Harold Balfour, Under-Secretary for Air, paid tribute at the opening session to the achievements already accomplished by Canada in building up the Commonwealth air-training plan.

"At this very hour," he said, "young men from throughout the Commonwealth who won their wings at your schools in Canada are flying against the enemy.

"In the hearts of the enemy their presence must strike a note of doom.

"Flying across the ocean they bring hope and assurance to the men who go down to the sea in ships; over the army in the desert and jungle they stand guard against onslaught from the air."

## NO EXTENSIONS AT MARGATE

Application by six individual licensees for an extension by half an hour of the permitted hours on Saturday and Whit-Monday was refused by Margate magistrates on Wednesday.

The Chairman (the Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare) said the view of the bench was that as Whitsun was not being recognised as a holiday in the ordinary sense there was no necessity for the extension. Unfortunately no influx of visitors was expected. By not having the extension, there would be a saving of light.

**Help for Sailors' Society.**—The recent flag day in Broadstairs on behalf of the British Sailors' Society, organised by Mrs. B. J. Pearson, realised £23.

## MYSTERY AND FARCE

### WHIT-WEEK AT KING'S

An R. L. Stevenson classic and a Ben Travers farce are included in the attractive programmes at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, this week.

Spencer Tracy has the name part in "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," chief feature to-day and to-morrow.

Surprise of the production is the casting against type of the two leading ladies. Contrary to expectations, Lana Turner is the sedate Beatrix Emery, and Ingrid Bergman the little bar-room entertainer, Ivy Peterson. But it is Tracy's performance which dominates the film. Admirable in his restraint, Tracy resorts to no macabre make-up to denote his transformation from the good Dr. Jekyll to the evil Mr. Hyde. With a minimum of facial horror, the star achieves his personality change through change of expression. Also being shown is "That's the Ticket," with Sid Field and Betty Lynne.

Robertson Hare and Alfred Drayton are in trouble again in "Banana Ridge," which heads the bill for the latter part of the week. As Pink and Pound, conspirators in love, pleasure and business, they have the shock of their lives when adventuress Sue Long arrives with a 23-year-old son and claims that either Pink or Pound is the father. The riotous fun can well be imagined when Mrs. Pound gets a notion that her husband has had an affair with Sue. The scene then moves to a rubber plantation in the East where the complications become intense. A comedy thriller, "Spooks Run Wild," with Bela Lugosi and The East Side Kids, will also be shown.

## NO MORE PULLMANS

The Southern Railway announce that henceforth there will be no Pullman or restaurant car facilities on the services between London and Margate, Broadstairs and Ramsgate.

## AGED TEN

### DIGGING FOR VICTORY

**John Gifford, aged 10, and his brother, Alfred, aged 13, of Livingstone-road, St. Peter's, are digging for victory.**

**When the Allotments Sub-Committee of Broadstairs Council were making an inspection of the allotments they found John planting potatoes.**

**John explained that he had also helped Alfred to dig the allotment, as his father was serving in the Forces.**

## DUAL ROLE

### MR. W. W. CLIFFORD'S RE-APPOINTMENT

At recent meetings of the Thanet and District Superannuation Joint Committee and the Isle of Thanet Joint Hospital Board, held respectively at The Castle, Whitstable, and Clarendon House, Ramsgate, Mr. Wilfrid W. Clifford was re-appointed Clerk to each authority.

The Superannuation Committee members, recalling the inauguration of the scheme in October, 1928, under the provisions of the Local Government and Other Officers' Superannuation Act of 1922, referred to its growth from four to seven local authorities, extending from Eastry to Sittingbourne, and commented on the satisfactory work of the Clerk from the commencement.

The chairman of the Isle of Thanet Joint Hospital Board, Councillor Mrs. B. M. Giles, confirming the decision of the members, endorsed the eulogistic terms of a letter from Councillor B. J. Pearson, Chairman of the Broadstairs and St. Peter's Urban District Council, expressing the hope that in view of the Clerk's many years association with the Board and his loyal service he would be re-appointed.

## SIGNAL HONOUR

### FOR BROADSTAIRS MINISTER

The Rev. W. Lomax Mackenzie, minister of Queen's-road Baptist Church, Broadstairs, was, at a recent meeting of the Kent and Sussex Baptist Association, elected vice-moderator for the present year and moderator for next year.

It is a signal honour for Mr. Mackenzie, for he held a similar post 22 years ago. The nomination was uncontested, all districts separately nominating the Broadstairs minister.

"If I say I am not fitted for the office it would be a reflection on your judgment and if I said I was fitted for the office it would be ruinous to my humility," said Mr. Mackenzie in accepting office.

Several addresses were given during the meeting by the Rev. Harcourt Samuel, of Cavendish Baptist Church, Ramsgate.

## MR. SILAS CROCKER

### SUDDEN DEATH AT EXETER

Only a few days after the rumour that he had been killed in an air raid was dispelled, the death occurred suddenly at Exeter of Mr. Silas Crocker, formerly of Chatham-place, Ramsgate, who was for many years in business as a greengrocer and fruiterer at the Market-place.

Mr. Crocker—he had dropped the name of Boorman and adopted that of his wife for trading purposes—was a familiar figure seated at his Market stall. During the last war, while delivering supplies to naval vessels at the harbour, he slipped on a ladder and the accident necessitated the amputation of one of his legs.

Mr. Crocker, who appeared to be in his usual good health until a few hours before his death, was predeceased by his wife about four years ago but is survived by his daughter, Mrs. M. Palmer.

## MR. HENRY DARBY

### DEATH OF RAMSGATE DAIRYMAN

Formerly in business as a dairyman at Margate-road, Ramsgate, Mr. Henry Darby passed away last week at Fernlea, Monkton, at the age of 52 years.

He leaves a widow and one son, who is serving in the Forces.

The funeral took place at Ramsgate Cemetery on Thursday, the service being conducted by the Rev. J. Rooney, curate of St. Mark's, Northwood.

The mourners were the widow, Mrs. J. Southern and Mrs. J. Hogbin (sisters), Mr. and Mrs. H. Downs and Mr. and Mrs. E. Bingham (brother-in-law and sisters), Mrs. H. Darby (daughter-in-law), Mrs. Young (mother-in-law), Mr. F. Chapman (brother-in-law), Mr. and Mrs. S. Young (brother-in-law and sister-in-law) and Messrs. A. Darby and L. Darby (cousins).

## HOSPITAL'S APRIL SHOWER

Donations to Ramsgate General Hospital during April were headed by £100 from "A Well Wisher" per Dr. W. J. Dunlop.

Broadstairs Council contributed £50 under the Public Health Act, 1936, £10 from prize money won in the national waste paper salvage contest, and £2 0s. 3d. under the Sunday Entertainments Act, 1932.

Another Broadstairs donation was £13 3s. 3d., half the proceeds of the W.V.S. flag day on 10th April. Ramsgate and Broadstairs Post Office staffs contributed £5 and Miss S. A. Sewell sent 2s. 6d.

The hospital box contained £1 16s. 9d.

Annual subscriptions received during the month were: £5 5s., Broadstairs Gas Co.; £2 2s., Dr. W. J. Dunlop, Lt.-Col. E. E. Ogier (Maidstone), Miss A. F. G. Snowden (Wincanton); £1 1s., Mrs. D. Hall (Nottingham), Dr. M. O. Raven (at Emergency Hospital, Southport), Mr. F. W. Sadler (Southborough), Mrs. F. Stewart (Hereford), Mr. H. E. Williamson; 10s., Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Woodward.

From the Thanet Hospitals' contributory scheme the sum of £52 18s. 6d. was received and the Kent Mineworkers' Association contributed £31 9s. 1d.

Gifts in kind included eggs and jigsaw puzzles.

WHIST Scoring Cards.—The cheapest in the district at the "Advertiser" Printing Works, Church-hill, Ramsgate.

SOW..GROW..
AND THEN ADD OXO

POLISH DUMPLINGS

1 lb. potatoes. 1 cupful of National flour. Small piece leek or onion. 1 heaped teaspoon Baking Powder. 1 Rasher bacon. Salt and Pepper. 2 Oxo Cubes or 1 heaped teasp. fluid Oxo.

Boil the potatoes in their skins, peel and mash at once. Cut the bacon and leek into very small pieces and fry them together. When the potato has cooled mix it with the flour, baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt and a shake of pepper. Crumble Oxo cubes and blend with a tablespoon hot water. Add to the dry ingredients and knead to a smooth paste. Divide into 12 small pieces, flatten slightly, put a small portion of bacon and leek into the centre of each and form into balls. Drop into fast-boiling salted water and boil eight minutes. Serve with thick brown gravy or sprinkle with plenty of finely chopped parsley.

SAUSAGE AND VEGETABLE PUDDING

1 lb. sausages or sausage meat. 1 lb. any mixed vegetables. 2 ozs. dried beans. 1 teaspoon mixed herbs, fresh or dried. 8 ozs. flour. 2 ozs. suet or dripping. 2 Oxo Cubes or 1 heaped teaspoon fluid Oxo. 2 tablespoons grated raw potato.

The beans should be soaked overnight and then cooked for about ½ hour. Skin the sausages and roll the meat into balls with flour. Prepare and cut the vegetables into dice. Dissolve the Oxo in a large cupful of hot bean liquid. Make the crust with the flour, raw potato, and shredded fat. Line a greased basin with ⅔rds. of the paste. Fill with sausage, beans, diced vegetables and herbs. Season with pepper and a little salt. Pour over the Oxo Stock, cover with the remaining paste and steam for 2 hours.

LET OXO MEAT YOUR VEGETABLES

# GOLF CLUB CROCKERY

## SOLDIERS SENT FOR TRIAL

Following the disappearance from a storeroom at St. Augustine's Golf Clubhouse of a quantity of crockery belonging to the club and articles of clothing belonging to members, two soldiers, L/Bdr. Colin Sidney Charles Gay (25) and Gnr. Donald Eric Victor Shepherd (31), were committed for trial at Kent Assizes in June by the Ramsgate county magistrates on Tuesday.

The four charges against them concerned the theft of articles after breaking and entering the storeroom, which was in an area subjected to enemy attack.

Gay was also committed on similar charges respecting the theft of a wireless set and other articles, together valued at £16, the property of Denis Charles Bishop, from Maydene, Edmanson-avenue, Margate, and the theft of blankets and other articles, including 45 tablets of soap, together valued at £7 13s. 6d., the property of the Endcliffe Hotel Ltd., Margate.

Mr. Eric Weale, county prosecuting solicitor, conducted the case for the prosecution.

Frank Hickman, of St. Augustine's Golf Club Cottage, Minster, golf professional and caretaker, said that on 16th April, following a communication from his daughter, he went with her to the storeroom and tried the key in the lock. The lock turned but the door would not open until he put his shoulder against it and forced it open. He found that the iron catch into which the lock fitted had been forced off and a strip of wood had been nailed in its place. The place was in disorder. Seven sets of golf bags containing clubs had been taken from lockers and placed in a corner opposite the door. The storeroom had been intact and secure on 8th April and the door was apparently locked when he tried it on 14th April.

**Solicitor as Witness.**

John Henry Robinson, of St. Mildred's-road, Ramsgate, solicitor, chairman of St. Augustine's Golf Club, identified a golf shoe produced in court as his property. It was one of a pair he left in the locker-room in the early summer of 1940. The original cost of the shoes was 12s. 9d.

Alfred Thomas Grummant, of Grange-road, Ramsgate, Head A.R.P. Warden, hon. secretary of St. Augustine's Golf Club, valued articles of crockery produced in court, similar to property belonging to the club, at £4 3s., and other articles of clothing, similar to property left by members at the club-house in the summer of 1940, at £2 11s. 6d. Most of these members were schoolmasters who had left the district for Stafford.

Gnr. Walter Edward Wyath said that on 12th April he saw Gay swinging a golf club. He admitted it came from the store but denied having broken open the door. Witness went with him to replace it. Shepherd, whom he saw when they left the store, also said he knew nothing about the store being broken into. They all three returned to the store but witness, after overhearing a conversation between Gay and Shepherd, left as he was getting a bit scared. Later Gay showed him a golf ball wrapped in silver paper and the outside of several others in his trousers pocket, saying he had got them from one of the lockers.

**Nailed Up the Door.**

Witness added that one of the accused asked him not to report the matter and Gay suggested they should nail the door up. As they could not find the metal keep to the lock, Gay suggested they should nail a strip of wood across. Witness helped Gay to do this and assisted him to make his exit by a small hatch door which they afterwards nailed up. Gay remarking that it would provide a good way of getting into the store if he required to do so in future.

Some time later, after witness had been questioned by the police, Shepherd showed him some crockery which he said he and Gay had taken from the store and put in a locker. Shepherd said he was going to wipe the crockery and rub off any finger-marks and would then drop it in a dyke.

After he had been on leave Gay told witness he had taken home three or four golf jackets and some pairs of shoes. Gay returned from leave about noon on 17th April and was questioned by the police. He afterwards had a quick dinner and told witness he was going home again. He returned about 1 a.m. and remarked that he had got rid of the stuff and taken it to a friend's home.

In reply to Shepherd, witness denied that it was he who suggested wiping the crockery. He had no reason to do so as he had not handled it.

Answering questions put by Gay, witness denied that he forced a locker and took some golf balls and tees.

**Alleged Threat.**

Re-examined by Mr. Weale, Gnr. Wyath said that since the proceedings had been started L/Bdr. Gay had threatened him that if the case came up he (Wyath) would be brought into it as well. Witness reported the threat to the police.

Sgt. F. Wilkinson, K.C.C., said that on 17th April he found 43 golf balls in the kit of various soldiers, 14 being in Gay's kit, five in Shepherd's and the remainder in other people's kits, 12 of them being in Wyath's.

When witness saw Gay on 18th April and accused him of having gone without leave to his home in London for the purpose of disposing of stolen property, defendant made a statement which he later admitted was untrue. Arrested and taken to Broadstairs police station, Gay made no reply when charged with breaking into the store.

On 22nd April when some crockery was found by witness in two lockers, Shepherd was questioned and made a statement in which he admitted being concerned in removing a quantity of crockery from the store, but added "I have not taken anything home, nor have I given anything to anyone." When charged at Broadstairs, Shepherd said "I did not break in. The door was already open, but Gay and I did steal the articles found by the police in the locker."

At 9 p.m. that day witness again saw Gay, who made a statement to the effect that Shepherd took him to the store, which had been forced open. Gay admitted taking pairs of shoes and jerkins home when he went on leave and that he afterwards took the articles to a friend. Witness recovered the property from Gay's friend in London on 26th April.

Sgt. Wilkinson added that in July, 1940, bombs in the immediate vicinity had caused damage to the golf club premises and Mr. Hickman's cottage.

In the separate charges against L/Bdr. Gay of looting at Margate it was stated that both premises concerned had been damaged by enemy action and that all the property alleged to have been stolen had since been recovered by the Margate police.

Both the accused were allowed bail.

## MILK SAVED FOR NATION

### REARING CALVES ON LESS

Milk means life to the nation. For mothers and growing children it is vital. Farmers have been urged to increase their production and to save every gallon they can on the farm and put it on the market for human needs.

Calves reared on whole milk consume anything up to 40 to 60 gallons per head. That was a common and a justifiable allowance when milk was cheap and plentiful. But while calves need some milk to give them a good start—especially heifer calves that must be reared to ensure future milk supplies—the nation's vital needs forbid so lavish a use of whole milk to-day. Research has now found a satisfactory substitute that will replace a good deal of this milk, so releasing more milk for our children.

This substitute is called National Calf Starter, which is now being made under license by a number of experienced firms. The formula has been approved by the Government. It contains easily digested proteins and carbohydrates, the bone-forming substances and the vitamins the young calf needs.

The starter has been tried out on several farms in different parts of the country. The results showed that the calf could be healthily reared on as little as 15 to 20 gallons of whole milk. Mixed as a gruel the starter can replace the whole milk given to the calf in the third week, and it will entirely replace milk by the fifth week. The gruel is made by simply mixing 1lb. of starter with one gallon of water, and is equal in food value to one gallon of whole milk.

The starter may be continued up to the tenth week, by which time calves make good progress on a ration of good hay, dry concentrates and clean water.

If desired, dry feeding with suitable concentrates may begin in the third or fourth week. To assist in the change over, small cudlets, similar in make-up to the starter, are also now available. They can be fed as soon as the calf begins to eat hay.

The price of National Calf Starter, which is controlled at £27 10s. per ton, means cheaper rearing, for the price is many times less than the cost of the whole milk it replaces. And the more milk that is saved by its use, the greater will be the supply on the nation's doorstep every morning in the coming crucial winter.

## ALL-LAUGHING

### COMEDY AT THE ODEON

Comedy holds sway at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, this week.

A double-feature programme is being presented to-day and to-morrow.

George Formby appears as a printer's compositor, who prides himself as an amateur detective, in "Trouble Brewing." Abetted by Googie Withers and Gus McNaughton, he succeeds in running to earth a gang of counterfeiters whose exploits have been baffling the police. Based on H. DeVere Stacpoole's famous story, "The Man Who Lost Himself" is also being shown. It presents Brian Aherne in two roles. In one, Evans, he is a respectable business man; in the other he is Scott, a worthless eccentric who sees, in the discovery of his exact double, a way out of his difficulties. He installs Evans in his own home, where Evans cannot convince anyone, including Mrs. Scott, that he is Evans and not Scott. Kay Francis is co-starred.

Heading the bill for the latter part of the week is "Shadow of the Thin Man," with William Powell and Myrna Loy. Mixing the hilarious domestic life of Nick and Nora with another fascinating murder case, the latest "Thin Man" story gives Detective Charles a difficult problem to solve, with no less than three corpses to deal with. Nora, as usual, tries to be the helpful little woman and, as usual, only adds to his sleuthing problems. Nick Jr., now walking and talking, proves to be a regular young tyrant, and Asta has added some new tricks to those which have delighted audiences in the past. "Buy Me That Town," with Lloyd Nolan and Constance Moore, will also be shown.

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# THEY STOOD THE TEST

## Glorious Ragged Army

### KENT CIVIL DEFENCE CUTS

A big cut is being made in the Kent Civil Defence personnel, and a tribute to the men and women who are leaving to take up other work of national importance was paid by Alderman E. S. Oak-Rhind, chairman of the County Civil Defence Committee, at a meeting of the County Council on Wednesday.

Alderman Oak-Rhind said he felt it to be his duty to lay before the Council at the earliest opportunity the reasons for and the effect of the great reduction in paid personnel.

First, the Government had ordered a one-third cut. The Government accepted full responsibility for the order and there was no appeal against it. Secondly, the South Eastern Regional Commissioner required the cut to be made in the case of Kent—the only issue then being whether it be pari passu or whether local conditions could be considered. The Civil Defence Committee, sitting with the Deputy Regional Commissioner, had considered local conditions and made the cuts conform amongst similarly situated areas, but governed always by the one-third over all.

"For two and three-quarter years," continued Alderman Oak-Rhind, "our local authorities have carried a heavy and anxious burden efficiently and bravely. This cut can but add to that load and that anxiety. On the other hand, when the risks and advantages have been weighed by our highest authority then we must and will carry on, making the best of the tools spared to us. I have no doubt that the local authorities will see the issue in this light, certainly when they have had time to view the situation as a whole. In Kent the anxiety is eased by the knowledge that we have behind the local authorities the mobile reserve, now depoted at strategic centres throughout the county, and with two years training and experience behind it."

Turning to the men and women who will be leaving "our glorious ragged army" to help the country in other required ways, Alderman Oak-Rhind continued:

**Kent's Heavy Casualties.**

"When you remember that over the first two years of war the civil casualties with which they have had to deal were greater than the casualties of all our fighting services added together and that one in 12 from all these casualties occurred in the administrative county of Kent, then I say their services to the country and humanity need no justification. I am glad that the Government is keeping them with the A.R.P. services until the call comes from the Ministry of Labour—that decision is both wise and just. I hope that the Ministry of Labour will view with real consideration the problems of personnel when represented to it by a local authority, remembering that we are giving from a great and valuable service in order to help it in its shortage of man-power.

"Of those who are leaving us I find it difficult to speak. A ground staff of the Battle of Britain—the Battle of London—the Battle of the Coast. No words are really needed. Their deeds are written for all time. Industry and the services will be strengthened by their influx—these men and women of whom this country is so justly proud."

### BROADSTAIRS TEMPLAR PLANS

The Chief Templar, Mrs. O. E. Fennell, presided at the weekly meeting of the Star of the East Lodge, I.O.G.T., held at the Good Templar Hall, Broadstairs, on Tuesday.

Mrs. L. A. Ware, S.J.T., reported on the Diamond Jubilee Juvenile Temple and Mrs. S. Glover on the East Kent District Lodge quarterly session.

A lively debate took place on post-war work and plans, and the intercession service was conducted by the lodge chaplain, Mr. A. B. Impett, P.D.S.J.W.

On Tuesday next a musical evening in aid of the Amalgamated Societies Hospital Fund is being held. Councillor B. J. Pearson, Chairman of Broadstairs Council, will preside.

**You must read the Friday "Thanet" to keep abreast of local affairs.**

RAMSGATE RUBBER SCRAP WEEK

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YOU

CAN HELP WITH

RUBBER SCRAP

BRING

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*STORE, MARKET PLACE*

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## 25 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

### THE WAR OF 1914-18

Lt. Jack Clarke, third son of the Town Clerk of Ramsgate, Mr. A. Blasdale Clarke, was one of the officers on board the Cameronia when she was torpedoed in the Mediterranean. He was in the bath at the moment the vessel was struck and scrambled to the deck with only his overcoat for covering. He is a good swimmer and popped into the sea. None of his belongings were saved and when he arrived at one of the ports in the neighbourhood he had to borrow sundry oddments of clothing in order to be presentable. He was fortunate in suffering from nothing more than a cold as a result of his double bath.

* * *

The death from wounds is reported of Pte. Frank Urry, Royal Fusiliers, a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Urry, formerly of Broadstairs. Holding a responsible post in Lloyds Bank, Pte. Urry, who was 30 years of age, enlisted in the ranks in June last and went to the front in December.

* * *

Information has been received at Ramsgate that Pte. Herbert Thomas Hammon, Royal Fusiliers, was killed in action on 23rd April. Thirty-one years of age, he was the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Hammon, of Eagle-hill, Ramsgate. His brother, Cpl. F. Hammon, The Buffs, is now home on leave after service in Arabia.

* * *

Cpl. W. Mockridge, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Mockridge, of Ramsgate, has been admitted to hospital suffering from sickness. A field postcard received by the parents states that he is being sent down to the base.

* * *

Youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Solly, of Ramsgate, Lt. L. V. Solly, of the East Yorks Regiment, was wounded in France on 12th May. During a heavy shelling the young officer—he is now, after three years in the Army, only 20 years of age—was hit in the right ankle and had to struggle along alone as best he could to a field station. He is now making a good recovery.

* * *

On Tuesday the Vicar of Ramsgate received an official telegram stating that J. T. Richards, of Monkton-place, Ramsgate, second mate on a vessel engaged on Admiralty transport work, had lost his life when the ship was torpedoed off the Irish coast.

* * *

Councillor A. D. Sackett, who has been appointed chairman of the Ramsgate Sands Committee, thus receives his first chairmanship. He has been a member of the Council since 1910 and is fast becoming a senior amongst the town's rulers. Before he went to the Council he was better known as a singer at the meetings of Ramsgate Cycling Club.

* * *

At a meeting yesterday Ramsgate Town Council approved the estimate for the general district rate for the half-year ending 30th September, the amount being 3s. in the £, an increase of 1d. compared with the same period last year.

**Faulty Switch.**—Mrs. Rose French, of Albion-street, Broadstairs, was fined 10s. at Margate police court on Wednesday for permitting a light to show after black-out at a fruiterer's shop in Northdown-road, Margate, on 5th May. In a letter to the court defendant explained that the boy forgot to turn off the light at the main and when the door banged a faulty switch made contact.

## 50 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

### SHARP PEOPLE

Tradesmen in Ramsgate cannot be too careful in selecting their customers at present. There are a few sharp people about. Only lately a bogus Baron and Baroness stayed for a week at one of our best commercial hotels, and after running up a heavy bill, paid the same with a cheque which, on being presented at the bank, was returned marked "No account." Last week a tradesman sent a suit of clothes to a gentleman, who gave a good address, and in accordance with his request sent a receipted account. The suit was duly delivered and the porter received an envelope containing money, which on being opened at the shop was found to contain twopence halfpenny. On enquiry being made at the gentleman's temporary residence the bird had, of course, flown.

### HIS BEST PANTS

A true story. In the suburbs of Ramsgate organ-grinders and monkeys abound. One of the latter fraternity was vigorously grinding his old barrel organ when a dog, devoid of an ear for music, and of a somewhat tigerish disposition, made a rush for the monkey. The monkey was too agile for the tiger, and in his eagerness to do something he made a large rent in the poor man's unmentionables. In this dire state of affairs the good man of the house—aroused from a quiet nap on the sofa on hearing the sounds of revelry outside—came to the rescue, and promised the Italian another pair of trousers. The generous-minded man went to the wardrobe and took forth a presumably cast-off article of attire. The foreigner's eyes gleamed with satisfaction as they alighted on the goodly piece of clothing produced, and he went on his way rejoicing. Days came and went and the Good Samaritan found on Sunday, when all too late, that he had given away his best pair of pants.

## STOLE CYCLE

### TO DECEIVE FATHER

A 16-year-old boy, who appeared before the magistrates at Margate juvenile court on Wednesday, admitted that he stole a cycle, sold it, and gave part of the money to his father so that he should not know that he was out of work.

The Chief Constable (Mr. W. Palmer) said that on 6th May the boy asked the owner of the cycle if he could borrow it to go to Westbrook. Knowing the boy, the owner gave permission and told him to leave it in the yard behind the shop when he returned. The cycle was not returned but the boy maintained that he left it in the yard as he had promised. Later the boy admitted to D/C Tinson that he sold the cycle to a Mr. Jarman for 23s. and added "I did not want my father to know I was out of work, so I sold it to give him the money for the work." He gave his father 12s. and spent the remainder on going to cinemas and buying cigarettes and sweets.

The Probation Officer (Mr. A. E. Bray) said the boy's mother was killed in an accident when he was very young and the boy himself was injured. Since leaving school he had had several jobs but he seemed to have no ambition. He had a good home but his father was too easy with him.

The magistrates placed the boy on probation for two years, with a condition that he should reside where the Probation Officer stipulated.

# AT THE PALACE

## SGT. BOUCHER DECORATED

Son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Boucher, of Dingley Dell, Manor-road, Broadstairs, Sgt.-Obs. Jack Stewart Boucher, R.A.F.V.R., attended a recent investiture at Buckingham Palace to receive from the King the Distinguished Flying Medal.

An old boy of Chatham House, Ramsgate, Sgt. Boucher was an assistant master at Hemel Hempstead Grammar School before joining the R.A.F.

He received his decoration for the part he played in a raid on Brest when the German battleships were sheltering there.

Over the target intense fire was encountered and the aircraft sustained severe damage. Despite this the attack was pressed home and the target bombed from 1,000ft. A shell which exploded beneath the plane ripped away part of the nose and stunned Sgt. Boucher. Although wounded in the face and eyes and suffering intense pain, he directed his pilot home and the plane made a safe landing.

## THE HOME GUARD

### "CURTIS COMMANDOS"

High officers in the Home Guard have expressed appreciation of the public-spirited action of the Town Clerk of Ramsgate (Mr. H. G. Curtis) and members of the municipal offices staff who have volunteered to form a Home Guard platoon. The majority of the members of the platoon are already undertaking important civil defence duties and for two evenings a week they will now be given instruction in the use of weapons. In the event of invasion they would muster with the Home Guard after their civil defence responsibilities had come to an end.

The platoon, which is already over 30 strong, has been nicknamed "Curtis' Commandos."

**C.D. Volunteers at Margate.**

As a result of a meeting presided over by the Chief Constable (Mr. W. Palmer) at Margate last week part-time members of Margate Civil Defence services are forming themselves into a second-line Home Guard unit.

Capt. F. G. Wenham explained that members who joined the Home Guard would not have to do ordinary duties while they carried on their Civil Defence work, but they would be given weapon training to fit them for an emergency. Although full-time Civil Defence workers could not join the Home Guard, arrangements could be made for them to receive weapon training in their off-time if they desired it. The Civil Defence members of the Home Guard would form their own unit, with their own officers.

Lt.-Col. C. S. F. Witts said he was anxious to obtain the maximum number of recruits. Ramsgate had done well, and he was certain Margate would not be behind.

Already a number of Civil Defence workers have enrolled, and Capt. Wenham has offered to act as their officer.

## ADMIRAL HARWOOD'S NEW COMMAND

Adml. Sir Henry Harwood, son of Mrs. M. Sandeman, formerly of Royal-crescent, Ramsgate, has been appointed Commander-in-Chief, Mediterranean Fleet, in succession to Adml. Sir Andrew Cunningham.

Adml. Harwood commanded the squadron which ended the career of the German pocket battleship Graf Spee in the Battle of the River Plate.

# BRIGHTER BROADSTAIRS WEEK

## HELPING THE WAR EFFORT

Brighter Broadstairs Week has been fixed for 20th—27th June.

The suggested programme is that a band should play at the bandstand or in Pierremont Pleasure Grounds, and that there should be dancing, tennis, golf, boxing, darts, table tennis and bowls tournaments, whist, swimming, athletic sports and entertainments for children.

The arrangements for the Week were outlined by Councillor B. J. Pearson, Chairman of the Council, at a public meeting held at Pierremont Hall on Tuesday.

With so many people evacuated from the town, said Councillor Pearson, there was very little social activity and 18 months ago it would have been impossible to do what they were now suggesting. With the return of some of the residents he felt something should be done for the social life of the town. A sub-committee, appointed three weeks previously, had met, and prepared some details for a Brighter Broadstairs Week in June. The scheme would not have been possible but for the help of the Entertainments Committee of the Council.

Following the Week, continued Councillor Pearson, they would endeavour to form a social league and arrange for further "Brighter Weeks." If they could succeed they would be doing a lot for the war effort.

Councillor G. W. Lane hoped that as an outcome of the scheme the social activities would continue until the end of the war, and after the war it would be a great advantage to have a number of people who would band together to help Broadstairs along.

Councillor B. Humphrey emphasised that it was no use leaving the arrangements in the hands of a small number of people. If the Week was not going to be a success it was no use holding it. The Week was but a beginning of "Brighter Broadstairs," and afterwards they would be able to enrol supporters into a Brighter Broadstairs League. He hoped that out of the league would grow a much bigger movement for peace-time, and added that a large building for a social centre was needed.

Councillor Lane said the Entertainments Committee would give as much help as possible but the number present at the meeting that afternoon was not encouraging.

The Rev. R. D. d'E. Meredith said that because there was only a small number present that afternoon it showed that the Week was necessary. People found themselves on their own due to evacuation and the league would bring them together with other people.

Pointing out that the town was not in a bad way, the Rev. C. H. Bailey said the one Week would do a tremendous amount of good. He suggested a social evening should be held once a month.

In order to give a greater number of people an opportunity of attending it was decided to hold a further meeting at the British Restaurant on Thursday evening next.

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TO-DAY and TO-MORROW

AN ABSOLUTE RIOT!

GEORGE FORMBY in

**Trouble Brewing**

At: 2.0, 5.5, 8.10 (U)

INGENIOUS COMEDY-DRAMA

BRIAN AHERNE, KAY FRANCIS in

**The Man Who Lost Himself**

At: 3.35, 6.40 (U)

THURSDAY, May 28th—For 3 Days

WILLIAM POWELL, MYRNA LOY in

Their Latest Sparkling Comedy-Thriller

**Shadow of the Thin Man**

At: 2.0, 5.5, 8.12 (Friday: 4.5, 5.5) (A)

Also

The Most Unusual Story in Years!

BUY ME THAT TOWN

With

Lloyd Nolan, Constance Moore

At: 3.35, 6.45 (Friday: 2.30, 6.0) (U)

Stage Presentation 7.25

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To-day and To-morrow,

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DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

With Donald Crisp, Ian Hunter, Barton MacLane, C. Aubrey Smith

Showing at approx. 2, 5.10, 8.20 (A)

Also

THAT'S THE TICKET

With SID FIELD, BETTY LYNNE

Showing at approx. 4.10, 7.20 (A)

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY

Robertson Hare, Alfred Drayton in

BANANA RIDGE

From Ben Travers' famous farce

Showing at approx. 2.10, 5, 7.50 (A)

Also BELA LUGOSI and THE EAST SIDE KIDS in

SPOOKS RUN WILD

A comedy thriller

Showing at approx. 3.45, 6.30 (A)

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# NAGGING THE YOUNG

## NOT SO BLACK AS THEY ARE PAINTED

By THOMAS BURKE

"Young blood must have its course, lad" . . .

It was a Church of England parson who wrote that, and it looks as if 19th century parsons were more liberal in their views than some 20th century moralists. Young blood to-day is subjected to all manner of restraint, and working-class youth in particular is nagged and admonished by a score of different authorities. They all seem to want to get youth "in hand," and to keep the hand there. They seem to have forgotten that they themselves were once young, and appear not to have noticed that times have changed.

They complain of young people creating "disorder" in the streets by shouting and singing at night. They complain of young people spending their evenings in public-houses and at fun fairs. They complain of young people staying out till "all hours." Well, why shouldn't they? Youth must have some outlet, and especially now. Young people are not exempt from feeling the strain of war just because they are young. Young people in the forces have stood between us and disaster, often in conditions of which we have little conception; and in the factories they are working harder than at any time in this century. Many of the quite young have also played plucky parts in the stern business of air raids and rescue work. They are entitled to some consideration. It is not of much use for us to tell them that they can have their hullaballoo after the war. For some of them there may not be any "after."

So what if they do take their amusement in ways that some of us disapprove? What if they do indulge in noisy horse-play and rather reckless amusement? Let them laugh and sing as they will, not only at Appointed Times and Appointed Places for Laughing and Singing, but any time, anywhere. State control of our daily lives and the hours of our leisure is the very thing we are fighting against. Considering the work they are doing, they should be free to spend their leisure in their own way, even if it is a little foolish; not in the way their seniors think they should spend it.

If they like to meet their boy and girl friends in a public-house, why not? The public-house of to-day is not the public-house of Victorian times, nor is the liquor of Victorian strength. But there are still some solemn and ill-informed people who think of every visitor to a public-house as a drunkard, or at least as a soaker. These people should be invited, in the words of an old pamphlet, to spend Ten Nights in a Bar-Room—a modern bar-room. Their dreadful expectations would be sadly disappointed.

**Always in the Wrong.**

If the young, instead of going to a public-house, go to a fun fair, then again they are doing wrong. If they stay out in the street, and kick up a shindy—wrong again. So all they can do without arousing criticism is to go to the pictures, which lately have become permissible. But they were not always regarded as innocuous. You may have noticed that whenever young people got into trouble there was, at different times, a standard scapegoat. Fifty years ago, the scapegoat was that they had been reading Penny Dreadfuls. Twenty years ago, the scapegoat was—"they had seen it on the pictures." To-day, the scapegoat is the fun fair. Always there is this hostile attitude to young people's amusements.

It is true that a small number—a very small number in proportion to juvenile population—do get into trouble by frequenting certain places; but is that a sensible reason for restricting the amusements of the hundreds of thousands who don't get into trouble?

**Jealousy of Youth.**

One cause of this attitude to the amusements of the young may be the jealousy which certain older people have always had of the young; a jealousy heightened to-day by the fact that young people are earning what is called "good money." To these middle-class elders, the sight of young working-people earning something more than a living wage is an irritation, and when some of the young get into trouble, the fact of their earnings is brought up as an aggravation to the offence. But those particular young people would have got into trouble anyway, whether they were earning a few shilling a week as workers, or whether they were undergraduates. The bulk of the young workers who are receiving higher wages than usual are not getting into trouble; they are using their money sensibly. If, in their leisure time, they indulge in a little noisy recreation, that is just their way, and they are entitled to enjoy themselves in their own way. If they like to sing and dance in the black streets at night, why stop them? By letting off a little steam spontaneously, they will work all the better next day.

A few silly young people do perhaps spend more pennies than they should on automatic machines, and perhaps a few of them make undesirable acquaintances in certain places, and are led away. But even that foolish behaviour does not merit the harsh terms which it receives from authority, and is certainly no ground for condemning all young people who take mild amusement in a public-house or fun fair. No doubt men of shifty and undesirable character frequent those places, but they frequent all sorts of places, fashionable places as well as cheap places. If we are to close all places where they are to be found, then few places will be left open. The majority of young people have enough sense not to become victims of shady amusements, or to mix with undesirable characters. There are foolish people—adult as well as young—to be found in all classes, but we can't have the country run entirely for the protection of the fools.

So let the young people take their pleasure. We need high spirits in these days, and we need the ebullience of youth—even if it does sometimes boil over. We need to preserve such personal liberties as do not conflict with the war effort. As Mr. Herbert Morrison said during a recent debate—Let us not be too anxious (or words to that effect) to ban all forms of amusement with which we are not ourselves in sympathy.

# STREET GROUPS DRIVE

## SUMMER SAVINGS CAMPAIGN

If victory is to be won in 1942 there must be an even greater effort on the part of everyone in the country.

Money is a vital munition of war and every penny which can be spared must be loaned to the Government to assist in the successful prosecution of the war.

Without victory, money would be useless, so it is not only patriotic but plain commonsense to lend to the limit. There is no more sound investment than a Government investment.

This summer there is to be a nation-wide campaign to establish a savings group in every street in every city, town and village.

This week the Ramsgate National Savings Committee is launching its campaign and on Page 1 publishes a list of roads in Ramsgate not at present covered by a savings group.

At the present time there are about 80 savings groups in Ramsgate, and 30 of them are street groups formed since War Weapons Week a year ago.

Some streets are small, and with few occupants, so the organisation of the street groups has been made elastic. One group may cover two or more streets. The objective is that by the end of the summer every occupied house in Ramsgate will be covered by a group.

A Groups Committee, which looks after the interests of the groups, was formed recently, and as the number of groups grows, area committees will be elected.

Will *you* volunteer to act as a group secretary? The work is not onerous and it is vital to the prosecution of the war.

Further information can be obtained by sending a post-card to the Savings Centre, 24 King-street, Ramsgate.

## RAILWAY CLUE

### LEADS TO SOLDIERS' ARREST

Charged with theft and looting from a house at Minster near which bombs had dropped, three soldiers—Pte. George Ronald Jones, 27, Pte. Stanley Cave, 28, and Pte. Alexander George Miller, 30—were committed for trial at Kent Assizes by Ramsgate county bench on Tuesday.

It was alleged that they stole ladies' clothing and household articles, value £11 4s., from Meadoway, Way, which had been left furnished by the owner, Miss Mildred Taylor.

Accused were questioned as a result of enquiries made by Sgt. F. Wilkinson, K.C.C., at Minster railway station, where he found a parcel had been despatched to an address at Cricklewood in the name of Jones.

Statements made by the accused, read by Sgt. Wilkinson, contained admissions that they cut out a pane of glass from the kitchen window to obtain entry to the house and later replaced the pane. Jones said he filled a suitcase with ladies' clothes and sent it to his wife. Cave said he took only a small box containing keys.

Witness said an alarm clock, silver bridge case and pencil were recovered from Cave's kit, and in Miller's kit he found two cases of cake knives, two dinner knives, two spoons and a fork. The suitcase was recovered at Cricklewood.

The accused were allowed bail.

## COLLEAGUES' TRIBUTE

### TO BROADSTAIRS R.A.F. OFFICER

Plt. Off. G. C. Bailey, D.F.C., R.A.F.V.R., a member of the Surveyor's staff of Broadstairs Council, visited his old colleagues at Pierremont Hall on Tuesday.

In recognition of the award to him of the Distinguished Flying Cross for the part he played in raids on Brest, Mr. E. F. Owen, Clerk to the Council, presented Plt. Off. Bailey with a fountain pen and pencil as a gift from the staff.

The official announcement of the award of the D.F.C. to Plt. Off. Bailey stated that despite arduous conditions and fierce opposing fire from enemy defences, the flights had been successfully accomplished, but on the last three occasions his aircraft was damaged by enemy action. Throughout these missions, which entailed a high degree of skill and knowledge, he had always displayed great courage, skill and determination.

### NEW CLERK TO COUNTY BENCH

Mr. E. A. Knight, Clerk to the Ramsgate borough magistrates, was congratulated upon his appointment in a similar capacity to the Ramsgate county division at a sitting of the county justices on Tuesday.

Mr. W. Booth Reeve, who presided, said they welcomed the appointment and, from their many years association with Mr. Knight, knew that in him they would have a very capable learned clerk.

Mr. Eric Weale and Mr. J. H. Robinson, on behalf of the solicitors practising at the court, added their congratulations. Mr. Weale said he was confident Mr. Knight would display the same acumen and zeal that he had shown as assistant to Mr. Thorn Drury, and Mr. Robinson said he did not think a better choice could have been made.

Inspr. F. Hann, K.C.C., said he was sure they would work together in unity as they had done in the past.

Mr. Knight, expressing appreciation of the kind wishes voiced that day, said he hoped the pleasant associations he had always found existing in that court would continue.

"The first thing that we have to do is to understand; as we did not understand before, that we have a direct and inescapable responsibility for peace at all times. That is a responsibility which is not ours alone. We share it with the other nations of the world."—Mr. Anthony Eden, Foreign Secretary.

# MIDNIGHT REMOVAL

## POLICE WATCH AT BUNGALOW

Charged with the theft and looting of furniture value £20 4s. from Mount Pleasant Bungalow, Minster, Dvrs. Frederick George Weston, 21, and Laurence Vivian Bonner, 18, were stated at Ramsgate county police court on Tuesday to have been caught while removing the furniture in two Army vehicles at midnight.

The bungalow, which had been left furnished by Mrs. Q. Jackson, was stated to have been securely locked on 18th April.

On 30th April W/R/C Willins, K.C.C., found a door unlocked and noticed that several articles of furniture had been packed up as if in readiness to be taken away.

As a result watch was kept on the bungalow by P/C Ansell, K.C.C., and W/R/Cs Gillett, Burgess and Jones. When two vehicles were seen approaching, the officers concealed themselves until the vehicles were ready to move off again. P/C Ansell then stepped on the running board of the first vehicle, an Army truck, and the driver, a soldier, said they were removing furniture. The driver of the second vehicle said he was helping, and that they had been given permission to move the furniture. At their billets both the accused said they had been given permission to carry out the removal.

**Found in the Bushes.**

P/C Ansell said that when he told the accused to drive the lorries to a garage they drove off before he could stop them. At the garage he found a small trunk was missing from Weston's vehicle and a 'cello and toy engine from Bonner's. These were afterwards found in some bushes nearby.

When charged at Broadstairs both the accused made statements.

Weston said "About a week ago, Dvr. Bonner and I went to the bungalow at the back of the Prospect Garage, Minster. I saw a civilian who was pushing a motor bike round to the back of the bungalow. I asked him if we could go in and take some old bedsteads which were downstairs. He told us that if we took the rubbish we could take something else, so we went upstairs and brought the furniture down. We left it all in the kitchen and didn't take anything then. About 11.45 p.m. on 30th April we drove to the bungalow. I opened the back door and went in. The door was latched but not locked. I carried out some tables and chairs to my vehicle. I did not have permission to use my lorry."

Bonner's statement was: "Some time last week I was with Dvr. Weston near the pump at the Prospect Garage when I saw a chap, I don't know his name. We had previously been in the bungalow and saw a lot of paper in there. The chap asked us to move the paper for him and anything else that might be in the bungalow. We didn't take the motor vehicles with permission. About 11.30 p.m. on 30th April I went with Weston to the garage, took my vehicle and went to the bungalow. We lifted the latch of the scullery door, walked in and gathered a quantity of furniture, crockery and various boxes. The idea was to furnish the mess."

Accused were committed for trial at the Kent Assizes, bail being allowed.

## PETROL FROM ARMY LORRY

### RAMSGATE FIREMAN WHO WAS STRANDED

Driving to Canterbury, where he had to report for duty as a member of the N.F.S., Victor L. Hufflet, of King-street, Ramsgate, ran out of petrol. He asked a soldier to let him have some to get to the city and a quantity was siphoned from an Army lorry.

The result was that Hufflet was summoned at Canterbury police court for receiving half a gallon of W.D. petrol valued at 10d.

P/S Corbett said that in defendant's car, which was parked in Canterbury, he found two lengths of rubber tubing and a can containing some yellow liquid which he took to be W.D. petrol. He saw defendant, who told him that early on the morning of 26th April he was driving to Canterbury to report for duty when he ran out of petrol. No garages were open so he stopped an Army lorry and asked the driver for a couple of pints. The driver transferred not more than half a gallon from the tank of the lorry to the car. When defendant reached Canterbury he siphoned what was left in the tank into a tin by means of the windscreen wiper tubing.

The case was dismissed under the Probation of Offenders' Act.

## PITCHFORKS OR BRANDY

Stories are told in the R.A.F. messes of adventures of bomber crews who have had to bale out over this country. They are a tribute, also, to the watchfulness of Home Guards and civilians, and to the kindliness with which our men have been received as soon as their identities have been established.

Earlier in the war a pilot, who came down by parachute in daylight, found himself surrounded by farm workers with pitchforks. Country people are wary until they know they are dealing with our own men.

Not long ago, when a crew baled out, the wireless operator landed in a field near a farmhouse. The farmer put his head out of the window and levelled a gun at him. "He wasn't playing ball at all," said the wireless operator, "so I went off to the nearest village without stopping to argue, and reported to the police station." The tail gunner and front gunner, who also made a safe landing in a field, were trailed by Home Guards. The navigator was caught on a tree and hung four feet from the ground. After loosening himself from his harness he went to the nearest house. An old lady opened the door, looked at his uniform and said:

"Come in. You look tired. Have a cup of tea."

The second pilot of another crew called at a farmhouse where, when he had proved his identity, he was given tea and brandy, and escorted to the police station.

## MARGATE POLICE OFFICER'S APPOINTMENT

P/S John May, of Margate Borough Police Force, has been seconded to the Regional Police Staff, Tunbridge Wells, as Assistant Liaison Officer to Supt. Peter Kitchingham.

Supt. Kitchingham was for some years K.C.C. police inspector at Broadstairs.

With the appointment of P/S May goes promotion to the temporary rank of inspector.

WOMEN'S CHAT

## FOR WOMEN WITH BRAINS

"Going into a factory" is a phrase on many women's lips in these days and probably most of those who speak it have a similar picture in mind—a picture of manual work at a bench or machine.

But factory work includes, in addition, many jobs that are a matter of interesting brain work and demand special aptitude for mechanical and mathematical interests. They are not the sort of jobs for which many women have been trained in the past, but they are jobs for which a very large number of women, especially young women who have only recently left school with a School Certificate, have the right capabilities even if they still need specialised training.

The Government, in setting up the new Women's Technical Service Register under the Appointments Board of the Ministry of Labour and National Service, has given a plain indication that the country needs these women, and every woman with a leaning towards such kinds of work ought to know that special training is available to fit her for a special sort of job in the world of industry.

Girls who pass their School Leaving Examination with credits in mathematics, physics or chemistry are just the people for it. There are first-rate careers in industry ahead for them. And in all ages there are women of good education with a bent for technical things who could quickly become skilled and valuable workers.

**Absorbing Jobs.**

More and more firms, because of their urgent need of workers, are training women in their own factories. Further, the Ministry of Labour and National Service in association with the Board of Education is prepared to arrange training courses in a variety of subjects wherever there is sufficient demand.

Many women are already engaged on these new sorts of work. They are working as junior draughtsmen, assistants in planning, production and progress departments, in mechanical testing and metallurgical departments and estimating and rate fixing offices; others are motion or time study workers, engine testers or electrical technicians and testers; some are employed as laboratory assistants for radio and other branches of research, or as assistant instructors in works training schools; and some are inspectors and examiners for higher grade work.

All of these are absorbing jobs, full of satisfaction for the women who can combine practical ability with a good flexible mind. Many a woman who runs a home successfully has the makings of a good planning, production or progress assistant, for the qualities this job needs, in addition to an understanding of workshop engineering practice (which, of course, can only be acquired by training or experience), are method and a capacity for planning ahead.

Any Employment Exchange will provide further particulars and interested women should ask specially for information about the various 16-week courses of training provided by the Government.

## THIS WEEK'S RECIPES

Spinach is coming in well, and very glad we are to see it, for it is a useful green that adjusts itself to being made into all kinds of dishes and salads. Moreover, it contains so many good things that it is almost a growing medicine chest. There is iron in spinach, good for the blood, and it is rich in Vitamin C, the clean blood vitamin that helps us to fight all kinds of skin troubles from spring rash to scurvy. There is a good proportion of Vitamin A, too, and this helps to overcome night blindness, and keeps our eyes bright and strong. Then, finally, it contains certain substances which are good for the hair, making it glossy and healthy. So you see that a good plate of spinach is just what the doctor ordered for keeping us fit and beautiful.

To cook spinach, wash it very well, lift it from the water into the saucepan and cook it over a low heat for a few minutes while it makes its own moisture. No other water is needed in the pan. Then add salt to taste and cook fairly fast for about ten minutes. Drain thoroughly and serve at once with grated cheese, if you have it, or thicken the liquid with flour and cheese and pour it over the spinach.

A delicious summery way of serving the vegetable is with mint sauce. Cook in the usual way. Drain well, return it to the saucepan, chop it with a nut of margarine and season well with pepper. Serve with a sauce made with plenty of freshly chopped mint stirred into a little vinegar and sugar.

**A Useful Chutney.**

1 lb. parsnips
1 lb. rhubarb
1 onion
3 tablespoonsful sugar
1 breakfastcupful vinegar
2 teaspoonsful salt
1 dessertspoonful mustard
Use a teaspoonful of allspice or a clove or two, if you have them still

Grate the parsnip and chop the onion and rhubarb. Put all together into a bowl and stir with the sugar. Leave for 24 hours.

Boil up the vinegar with the salt and mustard, and any spice you are using. Pour over the parsnip, etc., put into the saucepan and boil until all the ingredients are soft, stirring well together frequently. Bottle when cool.

**Stocking up with Rhubarb.**

While rhubarb is cheap and plentiful, we must not allow any of it to waste, for in winter we shall want some nice juicy pies or tarts.

There are several ways in which to preserve rhubarb and one of the easiest of all is by using Campden tablets which may be bought in small bottles very cheaply at the chemists.

The rhubarb is cut into lengths which conveniently fit into the bottles or jars being used. When the rhubarb is packed neatly and closely into the jars, cover with the solution which is made by completely dissolving 2 tablets to one pint of water. The solution must cover the rhubarb entirely and also quite fill the jar. If metal tops are being used, line them with paper.

Before sealing, tap the sides of the jars well to settle the solution down among the sticks and to dispel air bubbles. Put away in a cool, dry place to store. This method of preserving does not cost a penny for fuel.

When you come to use the rhubarb, pour it, and the liquid, into a saucepan and cook it without a lid and without sugar for 25-30 minutes. Then add the sugar and cook again just long enough to dissolve the sugar.

**Marmalade Pudding for a Treat.**

Marmalade is plentiful now, so why not give yourselves a treat by having a good old-fashioned marmalade pudding? Here is a recipe for the popular layer pudding:

8 ozs. flour
2 ozs. cooking fat
1 tablespoonful sugar
1 teaspoonful baking powder
4-5 tablespoonsful marmalade
Pinch salt

Mix the flour, baking powder and salt together, rub in the fat and stir in the sugar. Mix to a moist dough with cold water and roll out on a floured board. Well grease a basin, warm a tablespoonful of the marmalade and run it round inside the basin.

Cut layers of paste to fit the basin, beginning with a small round for the bottom and getting larger as they go up. Fit a layer in, spread with marmalade, fill up the basin in this way, and finish with a lid of plain paste. Cover with a piece of margarine paper, and steam for 1½ hours. If there is any marmalade left, pile it on top of the hot pudding when it is dished up, and serve.

ST. LAWRENCE LAUNDRY

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LET US CALL FOR YOUR EIDERDOWNS

MANSTON ROAD, ST. LAWRENCE, RAMSGATE

TELEPHONE 330

## THE MEN INSIDE THE BOMBERS

Do you remember the fair-haired young man with his deferential "Good morning!" who used to ask you over the bank counter whether you would "like it in notes or silver?" The other morning, while you were still asleep, he brought back his Whitley in the moonlight on one engine after bombing Hamburg.

And the art master at a secondary school? He has just completed 30 flights over enemy territory as a tail gunner, first in a two-engined Whitley and then in a four-engined Halifax. He has shot down at least one Messerschmitt with those four stuttering Brownings in the tail, and has driven off half a dozen others.

Rather slightly built, you thought? Yet he has twice been rescued from the sea, floating with the rest of the crew in a rubber dinghy—a minute yellow spot in a vast expanse of water. And each time he's been ready to fly again. He wears the D.F.C. ribbon on his tunic.

And there's another, a tail gunner, with a dreamy look in his eyes as if he's left his thoughts in the clouds where he flies so often. He writes poetry; recites verse to himself to while away the lonely hours in that swaying tail turret, with the North Sea beneath him and the night clouds above. Over Germany he is too busy looking for fighters to recite.

Strange, you may think, that he could wear the D.S.M. He was in the Navy then, aboard a destroyer at the evacuation from Dunkirk. The ship's doctor was killed. With only first-aid knowledge he set about attending to the wounded, amputated a soldier's arm and saved his life. He thought he would like a different type of excitement, so he transferred to the R.A.F.

Yes, our bomber stations are full of surprises. Young men have put on a few years in a few months. Steady, cheerful, determined, courageous young men. The average age of a crew is 22 or 23; most of them look several years older, with that steady, responsible look that comes from experience.

Look around the officers and sergeants' messes. The clerk from Montreal, the French Canadian from Quebec who used to sell insurance, the ex-London policeman, the newspaper advertising representative from Manchester, the accountant from Auckland, New Zealand, and the Australian navigator who was a shipping clerk in Sydney 18 months ago. The pilot over there, playing shove-ha'penny, used to be a cotton planter in Brazil, and his partner represented a Lancashire cotton piece goods firm in Buenos Aires.

They are the men inside the bombers.

## BLIND ORGANIST'S CHARM

Music lovers had a great treat in the Centenary Hall, Ramsgate, on Thursday, when a concert in aid of the British Red Cross Society was given by Mr. Bert French, A.R.C.O., Miss Kathleen Perry, L.R.A.M., M.R.S.T., and Miss O. M. Vyse.

Mr. French, who is the blind organist at Sandwich Methodist Church, charmed his audience not only with his personality but also in duets at the piano with Miss Perry in masterful interpretations of "Three Spanish Dances," two of Grieg's Norwegian Dances and two of Brahms' Hungarian Dances.

Mr. French was also heard in solo in two Scarlatti sonatas, Chopin studies and a very realistic Fire Dance.

Miss Vyse, who has a strong and well-controlled mezzo-soprano voice, included in her songs "Come to the Fair," "Spreading the News" and "Bless the House." Miss Vyse was accompanied at the piano by Miss Perry.

The Rev. F. J. Bomford thanked the artists for entertaining them so well in the language of music and said he thought ministers could learn something from the recital because they did not always know when to stop, but the musicians had left off when everyone was wanting more. He spoke of the good work of the Red Cross Society which was so richly deserving of their support.

# BIRCHINGTON

**Death of Miss A. Worrall.**—Miss Alice Worrall, who was found unconscious in a room at her home, 19 Gordon-square, Birchington, recently, died at a Faversham hospital last week. Eighty-five years of age, Miss Worrall, who was formerly employed as a housekeeper, had lived in Birchington for 50 years.

## A PRAISEWORTHY WINE

When it comes to the choice of wines it is not often that the average drinker is in a position to enjoy the same brand as the connoisseur—the man who knows "what's what" and who does not mind what he pays so long as he obtains a wine which gives complete satisfaction, of high quality, fine flavour and suited to his palate. But everyone can indulge in the finest vermouth produced and at a price which cannot for a moment be considered to be going against the slogan "Economise to win the war."

Those who do not understand how vermouth is produced may be surprised to learn that this wine is produced in this country. The explanation is a simple one. Vermouth is produced from a white wine by the addition of a careful preparation of aromatic herbs. Its flavour and quality do not depend upon the use of any special kind of grape, nor does the country of origin make any difference. It is purely a question of the quality of the white wine employed and the recipe to which the herb mixture is prepared.

The House of Vine Products owes the popularity of Votrix to the richness of the white wine used and the fact that the herbs are prepared in accordance with an ancient vermouth recipe. That it is a grand wine you will realise when you drink your first glass. A mixed vermouth—equal quantities of the sweet and the dry—is a wonderfully good appetiser, while the sweet type taken with a liberal admixture of soda water is an ideal hot weather refresher.

# GUILDFORD'S GIFT

## £800 FOR RAMSGATE RELIEF

When Guildford, Surrey, adopted Ramsgate, Kent, it did so in no mere spirit of formal sympathy.

As evidence of the Surrey town's practical interest in the tribulations of the town of its adoption, a second contribution of £800 has now been received by the Mayor of Ramsgate (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe).

Forwarding this handsome gift, the Mayor of Guildford (Alderman V. G. Wilkinson) wrote:

"It is with very much pleasure that I enclose herewith my cheque for £800, representing the second contribution from the people of Guildford for the relief of their brothers and sisters in Ramsgate, and I have no doubt that in the very near future my objective of £1,000 will be reached."

# RAMSGATE

**Estimates for Removal or Storage.**—Hardings, 3 Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate.

**Whist Drives** held every evening at the Ramsgate Working Men's Club, Chatham-place, at 7 p.m.

**Trial By Jury.**—A concert, including "Trial by Jury," is to be given at St. George's Church Hall, Ramsgate, on Thursday.

**Things We are Wanting to Buy**—Old Gold, Silver and Silver Plated goods, Field Glasses and Jewellery, and we offer good prices. Prosser and Newbery, 48 Queen-street, Ramsgate.

**Red Cross Flag Day.**—Collectors are wanted for the Red Cross flag day to be held in Ramsgate on Saturday, 30th May. Applications should be made to Clarendon House on the Friday or Saturday morning.

**Head Teachers' Conference.**—Miss Armstrong (St. George's Central School) and Miss Clement (Ellington Infants' School) are the Ramsgate delegates attending the Whitsun conference of the National Association of Head Teachers.

**Ramsgate Savings.**—Ramsgate national savings for the week ending 16th May amounted to £1,989, made up of £592 in savings certificates, £325 in defence bonds, £300 in 3 per cent. savings bonds, and an increase of £772 due to depositors in the Post Office Savings Bank.

**Foresters' New Offices.**—Owing to the calling up of Mr. W. Smithers, the offices of Court Thanet, No. 2220, and Court Queen of Thanet, No. 8692, Ancient Order of Foresters, have been removed to 61 Talbot-road, Highgate, N.6. The secretary, Mrs. Kate L. Bushell, announces that all the business of the courts will be transacted through the post in the usual way.

# BROADSTAIRS

**Twenty-One Years Secretary.**—Mr. H. strong (St. George's Central School) and service as secretary of the Broadstairs and St. Peter's branch of the National Deposit Friendly Society.

**Return Visit.**—The Rev. W. Lomax Mackenzie, of Broadstairs, who preached at the opening of Gillingham Baptist Mission 21 years ago, paid a return visit to conduct the anniversary services last week.

**National Savings.**—National savings in Broadstairs last week amounted to £1,769, comprising £179 in savings certificates, £305 in defence bonds, £750 in 3 per cent. bonds and an increase of £535 due to depositors in the Post Office Savings Bank.

## THANET MEN ABROAD

The Chief Constable of Margate (Mr. W. Palmer) has this week received an airgraph letter from Capt. F. D. C. Cobb, R.A., who is serving in the Middle East.

Capt. Cobb wrote: "I wish to be kindly remembered to all our mutual friends of the stout municipality of Margate, and all subordinates of the force whom I had the pleasure of knowing in the days gone by. I hope that some day we shall all be able to renew such pleasant friendships."

Mr. Palmer also received a letter from Bdr. Bindoff, R.A., former Thanet journalist, who escaped from Singapore to India.

Bdr. Bindoff stated that one day he heard Mr. Palmer's name mentioned and the speaker turned out to be Mr. F. C. Clarke, of Westgate.

Gnr. Clarke has since been reported missing.

## Births, Marriages, Deaths

### BIRTHS

**Glynn.**—14th May, at Sheerness Hospital, the wife of Victor Glynn, of a daughter.

**Phillpott.**—17th May, at Sunrays, Canterbury-road, Birchington, the wife of Thomas S. Phillpott, of a daughter.

### MARRIAGES

**Bligh—Wrathall.**—18th April, at Christ Church, Surbiton, Surrey, by the Rev. Wycliffe Jones, Sig. L. Bligh, Royal Corps of Signals, to Joan Pamela Wrathall.

### DEATHS

**Darby.**—18th May, at Monkton, Henry Darby, late of Margate-road, Ramsgate.

**Green.**—20th May, at Betchcroft, Newington-road, Ramsgate, Charles Green. Funeral Ramsgate Cemetery, Saturday, 12 o'clock.

**Pantony.**—16th May, at 15 Thanet-road, Broadstairs, Ellen Pantony, aged 75 years.

**Worrall.**—16th May, at Faversham, Alice Worrall, of 19 Gordon-square, Birchington, aged 85 years.

### IN MEMORIAM

**Scoates.**—A tribute of love to the memory of our dear Ron, killed in action 25th May, 1940.—Always in the thoughts of Mum, Dad, Audrey and Edna.

His memory to us is a treasure, his loss a lifelong regret.

—2 Avenue-road, Wolverhampton.

# MARGATE

**S.A. Officers Leaving.**—Major and Mrs. George Bolton, officers in the Margate Corps of the Salvation Army, will be leaving the town shortly to take up another appointment. Farewell services were held on Sunday.

"We have only to endure and to persevere to conquer."—The Prime Minister.

**VICTORY—on Paper**

**Take to heart the precious nature of paper NOW. It is wanted for munitions.**

Keep a box or basket INDOORS for every scrap of paper. Give it to the collector DRY—don't leave it out by the dustbin.

Do not put waste paper with ashes in the dustbin.

You may have some old books tucked away. Please turn them out. An old A.B.C. railway guide weighing 23 ounces would, for example, produce sufficient mixed waste to make four gun fuses.

When you have paper, cardboard, or old books waiting for collection, put a card in your window marked "P."

This will help the collectors, especially if you happen to be out when they call.

Leave your waste in a conveniently dry spot for them to collect.

*"So little salved by so many would mean so much."*

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